

Diamonds in the latrines

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I went into the night
and moonlight was brightening
the darkness of my existence
I lost my way
and retraced my steps
but I have erased my footprints
without trace of me
I'm not part of anything.

The emptiness shakes my entrails
a death order
had long since
and without warning
took over my mind
with dark thoughts
my soul doesn't have peace
neither yesterday nor tomorrow exist
and my time is running out
I'm just a fleeting moment.

I crossed the cemetery
the bells tolled
and in a sad procession
crying women was praying
a mirror fell down and after breaking
let out the bloodcurdling face
that follows me everywhere
deception prevailed
and I have won too
although the victory tastes bitter to me
because I'm part of the lie.

I wanted to feel in my heart
that with God I don't need anymore
but the light at the end is an illusion
and He's only a mirage
the chants appeases so little
the storm that never ends in me
for the contained rage
I've lost my mind
but the pursuit of Him
into his thousand temples
is the same as to look for
diamonds in the latrines.